

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

32nd Year, No. 1. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, OCTOBER 2, 1915.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents.



ANOTHER UNOFFICIAL CHAPLAIN

For the simple story of how a Salvationist Service Man obtained the opportunity of reading from the Bible to his tent-mates every evening see "Prayer in Camp and on Battlefield." Page Six.—ARE YOU WITNESSING FOR CHRIST?

Army Holiness in Teaching and Practice-IV.

BY COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

In his previous papers the Colonel has pointed out that the bridge the Salvation Army throws across the gulf which separates the sinner from the Saviour rests upon two abutments—the forgiveness of sins through simple, penitent, obedient faith in a crucified Redeemer, and the purifying of the heart and empowering of the soul through the anointing of the Holy Spirit, and that this was also the doctrine of the early Christians; that the doctrine, experience and action of Holiness must be maintained as a sacred trust for the sake of the souls who look to us for guidance, of the Saviour who died for us, of the "cloud of witnesses" who have gone before; and that Jesus Christ and His Word present the only perfect and unchangeable standard. Last week the Colonel urged continual and systematic study of the Bible, as well as the reading of helpful books on the subject of Holiness, notably those published by The Salvation Army—Ed.

which we may now feel were more spiritual than those, but we must kneel and pray in faith, and rise and shout and sing and, in the name of the Lord, command the sun to shine and the heavens to be our testimony and the preaching and the written word mightily effective.

Flooded with Light.
An Officer who had lost the Blessing attended one of my Officers' meetings on the Continent and went away with her heart breaking after God. It was Thursday; she prayed nearly all that night. The next day (Friday) she spent reading the Bible and "Hills of Holiness," and crying to God for the Blessing. Saturday she went about her duties, with a great joy for the Blessing in her heart. Sunday morning came, and she was again wrestling with God for the Blessing, when suddenly the great drop of her soul was broken up and melted and flooded with light and love and peace and joy. "The Holy Ghost had come," Jesus was revealed in His loveliness and power to her soul.

She went to the Holiness meeting that morning and told her experience to God, which always causes us to triumph in Christ, and which manifest the favour of His knowledge in us in every place, and which is sufficient of itself to give us the sufficiency of God, who also hath made us able ministers of the New Testament, not of the letter, but of the spirit, for the letter killeth, but the spirit quickeneth life.

God waits to Help.
We must not forget that "our sufficiency is of God," that God is interested in this work and waits to be our Father. We must not forget that with all our study and experience and knowledge and effort we shall fail, unless we wait patiently, daily, hourly upon God to pray and watchful faith for the help and inspiration of the Holy Spirit. It is that opens our eyes and the eyes of our people.

Must be Faithful Witnesses.
We must not cease testifying to the experience and proclaiming the doctrine and living the life because others fail. We must be faithful witnesses, and we shall come day prove that our labour has not been in vain. The Lord nakes war upon this doctrine and experience. Let us resist him and he will flee.

The world will mock or turn away. Let us overcome the world by our faith. Faithfulness to its truth and experience will sometimes require us the endurance of hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ.

The holy man does not live always in an ecstasy. Sometimes he passes through an agony, and at such times the weakness of the flesh will test one's firmness of purpose, but we must be true and say "conquer though we die."

Definite in Testimony.
I have known a Soldier who has been clear in experience, definite in testimony, clear in purpose, happy and glad to become the saving soul of a fellow man. I have known a Field Officer, jubilant in this experience, to leave and bless a whole Division.

We must not be faint-hearted, neither must we whine and wail and dolefully lament "the good old days."

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

SALVATIONIST ADVOCATE

SUCCESSFULLY PLEADS FOR PRISONER—ONE-TIME DESPERATE AND DISOBLIGATE CHARACTER WHO IS NOW A SALVATION SOLDIER.

AMAN, the son of dissolute parents and himself a good-for-nothing fellow with twenty-one police convictions against him, went into an Army meeting at a well-known Corps in the Midlands. He crept in stealthily and, hoping that no one would see him, sat at the back of the hall in the darkest place he could find.

But the watchful eye of the Lieutenant caught him, and he was called to him and requested that he would join the little company at the front. "No," he growled. Undaunted, she asked again, this time, if anything, a little more kindly. Back came his answer, like the bark of an angry dog. "No—leave me alone, or I'll clear out of this."

Anxious to keep the man, yet desirous of helping him, the Lieutenant spoke no more, but simply sat down by his side. She offered him her Song Book. "I can't sing," said the man.

When the prayer meeting commenced he left the building, though before some chord in his heart had been stirred.

He went off to the public house he frequented. His mates, who had missed him, cried out, "Hello! Where've you been?" "I've been 'T' Army!"

The men roared with laughter and one of the number, a man coarser and more debased than the others, made some very improper remarks about the Salvationist.

He was up in a moment, and with a passion which surprised his pals, he said: "Say that again, and I'll put those words down your throat."

The man repeated his low utterance, and there ensued a light which showed the neighbourhood. The police pressed the combatants, who were both in a bleeding and battered condition. They discovered the aggressor and took him to the police station.

The next morning the prisoner was taken to the court, a pitiable object without, as he thought, a friend to say anything on his behalf. But The Salvation Army was there. She was a frequent visitor at the police court.

The case against the prisoner was

read out and the magistrate took a very serious view of the whole affair. He referred to the man's record, and spoke of him as a disgrace to the community, "six months' hard labour," he said.

"Sir, may I speak a word on behalf of the prisoner," said The Army Officer, "his man has never had a chance in life. He was reared in a drunkard's home. He has been a frequenter of public houses since he began to toddle. No good influence has ever been shed upon his life. But if you will give him a chance I will stand guarantee for him."

"He has been here on twenty-two occasions, and in the interests of the community I cannot discharge him," said the magistrate.

"Make me responsible, sir, I will help him," said the Officer.

The magistrate replied, "Well," he said, "instead of sentencing you to six months' imprisonment, I will permit you to remain under the absolute command of The Salvation Army Officer."

The reversal of the first sentence and the unique character of the second sent a thrill through the court and without any further ado the Officer and man left.

Three days after his appearance at the court he got converted, and from that time on he marched by the side of the Colour-Sergeant. His old pals used to come to the meetings in awe and hear him testify. Six months railed by, and the wonderful change wrought in his life was the talk of the town. From being a drunkard, good-for-nothing fellow he

became, and the Spirit fell on her. Soldiers, and they flocked to the Penitent Form and sought and found, and laughed and wept for joy, and said this was what they had long been wanting, but knew not how to find it. It took the Holy Ghost to bring them in. And His presence was an abiding presence with that Officer. She went on in the power of the Holy Spirit, and that she had a little, struggling Corps, where she barely held the work together, to larger and yet larger Corps, where she was sweeping victory. If time allowed it could multiply such instances. Bless God! Our Lord still helps with the Holy Ghost, and fire. He has given us a standard. He has given us a doctrine, and He wants to give us an experience that shall incarnate both standard and doctrine into heavenly and all-conquering life.

A Chinaman got Paul Salvation, and his heathen neighbours said: "There is no difference between him and the donkey who stands at the head of you and me and every Salvationist. God has put us in the village of His people, and that is all we look to us for the Salvation of the lost, but the Church is far more dependent on His people than they or we suspect for the inspiration of the Spirit and the teaching of the Word that shall sanctify. God forbid that we should fail them!"

Planted by the Waters.
Oh, my comrades, "there is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of our God." You and I live on the banks of that river. Let us love in its waters, and then shall we be like the "blessed man that trusteth in the Lord and whose hope the Lord is; he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, that spreads out her roots by the river, and shall not be when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green; and shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit."

From the waiting Room patients pass into the Reception Room for their first consultation with the Doctor, while the subsequent examination follows in the Optical Investigation Room, behind which again is to be found the large, well-equipped Operation Room. It is not given to every patient to see the Bandaging Room, the Medicine Room, and the Laboratory, which are to be found on the same floor. Altogether this is a well-fitted and splendidly equipped institution, containing every modern requirement used in connection with Eye Hospital work.

Pastor, out, we go along the main covered way, and then bear away to the right, to come to what is known as the European Pavilion. This we find, is divided into two sections—the one for the European patients, while the other is for the natives, an adjoining, but separate, building are to be seen the bathrooms with shower baths, sanitary arrangements, small kitchen, and general storeroom.

The panoramic view of the surrounding country from these galleries is magnificent, while the rooms are the acme of comfort, reminding one rather of home than of the hospital.

Returning to the main covered way we proceed further and come to the largest building of all, the Native Men Eye Patients' Pavilion, consisting of one large dormitory, a smaller dormitory, and a large, covered room, each with their own front gallery.

The necessary bathrooms, etc., are in a separate building, being reached by a separate covered way. Already on the opening day of the Eye Hospital this Pavilion was almost filled with eye patients.

Going further ahead we find that the next building contains the main kitchen of the Institution, together with the general and provision storeroom, while close by are the rooms of the Native Staff.

Continuing our way, we now reach the Pavilion of the Women Eye Patients, containing one large dormitory and a four-bed room, the latter being for special patients. Each of these places have their own front gallery for the use of the patients, while the building containing the necessary sanitary arrangements lays to the rear.

Almost at the summit of the hill that rises somewhat abruptly from the last-mentioned pavilion is the home of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wille, near which, while having a complete oversight of the whole Hospital complex, they have a glorious view of the surrounding country, and the ocean in the distance.

Descending the hill and returning again to the main entrance, we find that on the opposite side of the road is the house for the Assistant Doctor, while still further round the head of the hill a stable has been erected for the benefit of the small native and dog carts, in which the patients, obliged to come.

At the present time there is accommodation for about one hundred inpatients, but there is sufficient available for extra buildings, so that this could be doubled when the necessity arises.

The whole place gives an impression of roominess and freshness, which is quite impossible in the city of Semarang itself, and is indeed a startling contrast to the bamboo buildings where Dr. Wille and his helpers have laboured under overwhelming disadvantages during the last eight years.

Wednesday, June 2nd, was a gloriously fine tropical day, and in the afternoon scores of motors, car-

Medical Mission Work Among Javanese

Opening of the William Booth Memorial Eye Hospital, Semarang

JAVA is the latest country to erect a worthy tribute to the memory of the late beloved Founder and General of The Salvation Army, in the shape of a Memorial Eye Hospital, which has been placed under the direction of Staff-Captain (Dr.) Wille.

Nestling away in the hills that gently rise from the outskirts of Semarang and fronting a splendid road, is to be found a newly-erected building complex, built in the latest pavilion or bungalow style, the red-tiled roofs, and white walls relieved somewhat by the colour of the painted doors and windows, giving the whole a most homely and inviting appearance.

The Hospital is rendered mosquito proof by the use of mosquito netting in all dormitory windows, and the main buildings are connected with each other by covered ways without steps, while both sides are well-banistered, and, in fact, everything so constructed as to be of the greatest scientific and hygienic value to the eye patient.

Leaving the road we pass the watchman's "guard-box" with a salute, and at the entrance to the large Operation Buildings we notice the Memorial Tablet, reminding visitors and patients that this Institution is erected in the glory of God and for the benefit of the people in memory of the late General William Booth. There are two waiting Rooms, each with their separate entrances, one for the Javanese patients, the other for the Europeans—the former being large enough, with its platform, for a meeting hall, with accommodation for nearly one hundred and fifty people.

From the waiting Room patients pass into the Reception Room for their first consultation with the Doctor, while the subsequent examination follows in the Optical Investigation Room, behind which again is to be found the large, well-equipped Operation Room. It is not given to every patient to see the Bandaging Room, the Medicine Room, and the Laboratory, which are to be found on the same floor. Altogether this is a well-fitted and splendidly equipped institution, containing every modern requirement used in connection with Eye Hospital work.

Pastor, out, we go along the main covered way, and then bear away to the right, to come to what is known as the European Pavilion. This we find, is divided into two sections—the one for the European patients, while the other is for the natives, an adjoining, but separate, building are to be seen the bathrooms with shower baths, sanitary arrangements, small kitchen, and general storeroom.

The panoramic view of the surrounding country from these galleries is magnificent, while the rooms are the acme of comfort, reminding one rather of home than of the hospital.

Returning to the main covered way we proceed further and come to the largest building of all, the Native Men Eye Patients' Pavilion, consisting of one large dormitory, a smaller dormitory, and a large, covered room, each with their own front gallery.

The necessary bathrooms, etc., are in a separate building, being reached by a separate covered way. Already on the opening day of the Eye Hospital this Pavilion was almost filled with eye patients.

Going further ahead we find that the next building contains the main kitchen of the Institution, together with the general and provision storeroom, while close by are the rooms of the Native Staff.

Continuing our way, we now reach the Pavilion of the Women Eye Patients, containing one large dormitory and a four-bed room, the latter being for special patients. Each of these places have their own front gallery for the use of the patients, while the building containing the necessary sanitary arrangements lays to the rear.

Almost at the summit of the hill that rises somewhat abruptly from the last-mentioned pavilion is the home of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wille, near which, while having a complete oversight of the whole Hospital complex, they have a glorious view of the surrounding country, and the ocean in the distance.

Descending the hill and returning again to the main entrance, we find that on the opposite side of the road is the house for the Assistant Doctor, while still further round the head of the hill a stable has been erected for the benefit of the small native and dog carts, in which the patients, obliged to come.

At the present time there is accommodation for about one hundred inpatients, but there is sufficient available for extra buildings, so that this could be doubled when the necessity arises.

The whole place gives an impression of roominess and freshness, which is quite impossible in the city of Semarang itself, and is indeed a startling contrast to the bamboo buildings where Dr. Wille and his helpers have laboured under overwhelming disadvantages during the last eight years.

After the opening song and prayer Colonel de Groot made a stirring introductory speech, briefly outlining the object of the gathering, and then called upon the Resident of Semarang to speak. Mr. Kern graciously referred to the zeal and energy of The Salvation Army's present Territorial Commander in the Dutch East Indies, and the great advance that had been made during his Command.

Then followed a magnificent tribute to the work, character, and influence of the late General William Booth, in whose memory he felt it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be allowed to open this Eye Hospital, which represented an many of this great man's high ideals brought into practice for the alleviation and amelioration of the sufferings of mankind.

The Resident proceeded: "It is an honour for me to be able to give a message from the Governor-General at his special request on this occasion. His Excellency sends his best wishes for the success of the Hospital, and hopes that crowds of people shall receive blessing through this eye patients' institution." In closing his speech the Resident called for three hearty cheers, which were spontaneously given, for the future prosperity of the work of the Eye Hospital.

A special letter from General Brummell Booth was then read by Major Richards, and in return Colonel de Groot was desired to send to the Governor an expression of his appreciation of his beautiful message felt by all present.

The Head Medical Inspector for Java, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, then addressed the assembly, expressing the great esteem of the Government and the Medical Faculty for the splendid work which College Wille had been carrying out during the last eight years for those thousands

whose eyes had been benefited by his able and skilful treatment. He had worked on in spite of almost every conceivable drawback, brought to light by the best people of Semarang, as Colonel and Mrs. de Groot conducted the Resident and Mrs. Kern followed by the Assistant Resident, the Medical Inspectors, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, and Scheffma, Major and Mrs. Richards, Staff-Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Wille, to the specially-erected and decorated platform, to the strains of the National Anthem, the cheering of the crowd, and the fluttering of the many flags and decorations.

After the opening song and prayer Colonel de Groot made a stirring introductory speech, briefly outlining the object of the gathering, and then called upon the Resident of Semarang to speak. Mr. Kern graciously referred to the zeal and energy of The Salvation Army's present Territorial Commander in the Dutch East Indies, and the great advance that had been made during his Command.

Then followed a magnificent tribute to the work, character, and influence of the late General William Booth, in whose memory he felt it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be allowed to open this Eye Hospital, which represented an many of this great man's high ideals brought into practice for the alleviation and amelioration of the sufferings of mankind.

The Resident proceeded: "It is an honour for me to be able to give a message from the Governor-General at his special request on this occasion. His Excellency sends his best wishes for the success of the Hospital, and hopes that crowds of people shall receive blessing through this eye patients' institution." In closing his speech the Resident called for three hearty cheers, which were spontaneously given, for the future prosperity of the work of the Eye Hospital.

A special letter from General Brummell Booth was then read by Major Richards, and in return Colonel de Groot was desired to send to the Governor an expression of his appreciation of his beautiful message felt by all present.

The Head Medical Inspector for Java, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, then addressed the assembly, expressing the great esteem of the Government and the Medical Faculty for the splendid work which College Wille had been carrying out during the last eight years for those thousands

whose eyes had been benefited by his able and skilful treatment. He had worked on in spite of almost every conceivable drawback, brought to light by the best people of Semarang, as Colonel and Mrs. de Groot conducted the Resident and Mrs. Kern followed by the Assistant Resident, the Medical Inspectors, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, and Scheffma, Major and Mrs. Richards, Staff-Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Wille, to the specially-erected and decorated platform, to the strains of the National Anthem, the cheering of the crowd, and the fluttering of the many flags and decorations.

After the opening song and prayer Colonel de Groot made a stirring introductory speech, briefly outlining the object of the gathering, and then called upon the Resident of Semarang to speak. Mr. Kern graciously referred to the zeal and energy of The Salvation Army's present Territorial Commander in the Dutch East Indies, and the great advance that had been made during his Command.

Then followed a magnificent tribute to the work, character, and influence of the late General William Booth, in whose memory he felt it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be allowed to open this Eye Hospital, which represented an many of this great man's high ideals brought into practice for the alleviation and amelioration of the sufferings of mankind.

The Resident proceeded: "It is an honour for me to be able to give a message from the Governor-General at his special request on this occasion. His Excellency sends his best wishes for the success of the Hospital, and hopes that crowds of people shall receive blessing through this eye patients' institution." In closing his speech the Resident called for three hearty cheers, which were spontaneously given, for the future prosperity of the work of the Eye Hospital.

A special letter from General Brummell Booth was then read by Major Richards, and in return Colonel de Groot was desired to send to the Governor an expression of his appreciation of his beautiful message felt by all present.

After the opening song and prayer Colonel de Groot made a stirring introductory speech, briefly outlining the object of the gathering, and then called upon the Resident of Semarang to speak. Mr. Kern graciously referred to the zeal and energy of The Salvation Army's present Territorial Commander in the Dutch East Indies, and the great advance that had been made during his Command.

Then followed a magnificent tribute to the work, character, and influence of the late General William Booth, in whose memory he felt it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be allowed to open this Eye Hospital, which represented an many of this great man's high ideals brought into practice for the alleviation and amelioration of the sufferings of mankind.

The Resident proceeded: "It is an honour for me to be able to give a message from the Governor-General at his special request on this occasion. His Excellency sends his best wishes for the success of the Hospital, and hopes that crowds of people shall receive blessing through this eye patients' institution." In closing his speech the Resident called for three hearty cheers, which were spontaneously given, for the future prosperity of the work of the Eye Hospital.

A special letter from General Brummell Booth was then read by Major Richards, and in return Colonel de Groot was desired to send to the Governor an expression of his appreciation of his beautiful message felt by all present.

The Head Medical Inspector for Java, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, then addressed the assembly, expressing the great esteem of the Government and the Medical Faculty for the splendid work which College Wille had been carrying out during the last eight years for those thousands

whose eyes had been benefited by his able and skilful treatment. He had worked on in spite of almost every conceivable drawback, brought to light by the best people of Semarang, as Colonel and Mrs. de Groot conducted the Resident and Mrs. Kern followed by the Assistant Resident, the Medical Inspectors, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, and Scheffma, Major and Mrs. Richards, Staff-Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Wille, to the specially-erected and decorated platform, to the strains of the National Anthem, the cheering of the crowd, and the fluttering of the many flags and decorations.

After the opening song and prayer Colonel de Groot made a stirring introductory speech, briefly outlining the object of the gathering, and then called upon the Resident of Semarang to speak. Mr. Kern graciously referred to the zeal and energy of The Salvation Army's present Territorial Commander in the Dutch East Indies, and the great advance that had been made during his Command.

Then followed a magnificent tribute to the work, character, and influence of the late General William Booth, in whose memory he felt it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be allowed to open this Eye Hospital, which represented an many of this great man's high ideals brought into practice for the alleviation and amelioration of the sufferings of mankind.

The Resident proceeded: "It is an honour for me to be able to give a message from the Governor-General at his special request on this occasion. His Excellency sends his best wishes for the success of the Hospital, and hopes that crowds of people shall receive blessing through this eye patients' institution." In closing his speech the Resident called for three hearty cheers, which were spontaneously given, for the future prosperity of the work of the Eye Hospital.

A special letter from General Brummell Booth was then read by Major Richards, and in return Colonel de Groot was desired to send to the Governor an expression of his appreciation of his beautiful message felt by all present.

The Head Medical Inspector for Java, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, then addressed the assembly, expressing the great esteem of the Government and the Medical Faculty for the splendid work which College Wille had been carrying out during the last eight years for those thousands

whose eyes had been benefited by his able and skilful treatment. He had worked on in spite of almost every conceivable drawback, brought to light by the best people of Semarang, as Colonel and Mrs. de Groot conducted the Resident and Mrs. Kern followed by the Assistant Resident, the Medical Inspectors, Dr. Noordhoff Hegt, and Scheffma, Major and Mrs. Richards, Staff-Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. Wille, to the specially-erected and decorated platform, to the strains of the National Anthem, the cheering of the crowd, and the fluttering of the many flags and decorations.

After the opening song and prayer Colonel de Groot made a stirring introductory speech, briefly outlining the object of the gathering, and then called upon the Resident of Semarang to speak. Mr. Kern graciously referred to the zeal and energy of The Salvation Army's present Territorial Commander in the Dutch East Indies, and the great advance that had been made during his Command.

Then followed a magnificent tribute to the work, character, and influence of the late General William Booth, in whose memory he felt it to be a great privilege and pleasure to be allowed to open this Eye Hospital, which represented an many of this great man's high ideals brought into practice for the alleviation and amelioration of the sufferings of mankind.

The Resident proceeded: "It is an honour for me to be able to give a message from the Governor-General at his special request on this occasion. His Excellency sends his best wishes for the success of the Hospital, and hopes that crowds of people shall receive blessing through this eye patients' institution." In closing his speech the Resident called for three hearty cheers, which were spontaneously given, for the future prosperity of the work of the Eye Hospital.

A special letter from General Brummell Booth was then read by Major Richards, and in return Colonel de Groot was desired to send to the Governor an expression of his appreciation of his beautiful message felt by all present.

and at the same time he felt that he must express his hearty thanks for all the assistance that had been given him by his leaders, his comrades, his helpers, and his friends in Semarang. Dr. Wille felt that he was overwhelmed with thankfulness for the wonderful things which had now been accomplished.

The Resident, unrolling the Memorial Tablet to the late General, declared the Eye Hospital to be officially opened.

The Visitors were then conducted around, and were greatly impressed with the up-to-date appearance of the whole place, while all were unanimously of the opinion that everything was all that could be desired, and that The Salvation Army had the finest institution of its kind in the Dutch East Indies, and its worthy of "The Salvation Army's" first General and Founder.—W. J. R.

Military Week-end

AT GUELPH

A Partial Khaki Band at Sunday's Meetings.

Little did the Guelph Corps and Band think a few months ago how far-reaching the effects of the present terrible war would be felt amongst the Bandmen. But although we have been afflicted with a large extent, yet we are going ahead and doing our God and His Kingdom.

Last week-end was termed by the "Army" week-end at Guelph. I reason that all our military friends (Bandmen) were home for the week-end, and like good Salvationists that they are, when asked, were responsible for the meetings, and their presence was a great help.

Most of the Band were glad to report that, under the direction of Bandmaster Baldwin the meetings and the playing of the Band were of the highest order, much good was accomplished through their efforts, and our blessed and encouraged.

The Holiness meeting was when the spirit of God was manifestly felt in our midst, and when our comrades offered us words of God to help and bless us. As we listened to their various testimonies to the power of God to save and keep under all circumstances in which they find themselves situated from time to time in the camp, and they have, through the grace of God, overcome temptations which had never assailed them previous to enlisting, these present testimonies help us realize that there must be something real in the religious life of Jesus Christ, Bandmaster Baldwin, in the afternoon an interesting and helpful service was held in the park under the direction of Bandsman Westmore, to which a large and attentive audience listened to the messages delivered, and the playing of the Band.

The night meeting was also a very successful one, and was held in the hall of the Stinger and his wife, and with this object before them their efforts were directed on behalf of the National Anthem, and an exposition on "Thou art wanting," we feel sure, made present for us, and an unconverted man, and a man of the position and of eternal destiny.—C. W.



Attending to Eye Patients in Java

BAND NOTES

THE Young Peoples' Band of the Winnipeg Gladiol Corps has just visited Fortage Prairie for a week-end, accompanied by Staff-Captain Peterson, who had charge of all the meetings. During the week-end the Band's playing was very creditable indeed, and Bandmaster Jim Irwin to be congratulated upon the progress the Band is making in musical matters. While the playing of the Band was good, their singing was better. Amongst the Band items of the week-end were the following: "Avalanche" and "Trusting in the Lord" marches, "The Saviour's Call" and "The Golden Gate" selections. Other interesting items on the programme were: "Hymns of the Old Church Choir," vocal solo by Band accompaniment, by John McLean; "The Song That Reached My Heart," cornet solo by Roy Walker; "Old Black Joe," euphonium solo by Charlie Donnelly; and recitations by George Donnelly and Alfred Sussan. Other special features of the week-end were the singing by the Band of "Beyond the Sunset" and "Weeping," and "When I Survey" to the tune of "Silverhill." During the week-end the Band visited the Home for Incapacities, Provincial Jail, and the Boys Reformatory.

Windsor (N.S.) Corps was favoured with a visit from the Halifax I. Band, Sept. 24-25, under the leadership of Bandmaster Gage. We also had with us for the week-end Staff-Captain Byers, Ensign Turner and Lieutenant Benton of Halifax, and Captain Rix from Kentville, N.S. The Bandmen and Officers put in a real good week-end, and the people of Windsor enjoyed the music very much. In our Sunday meeting we had the joy of seeing a soul return to God. On the evening of Thursday two more returned, and took up their cross. The wife of the brother I came out Sunday. All converts standing true. God is blessing, and our Corps is going ahead, under the leadership of Captain G. and Lieutenant L. Bramley.

Montreal IV. Band gave a great musical festival at the Montreal I. Corps recently, on behalf of Har-

vest Festival. After the opening song, to the good old tune of "Jerusalem," B.J., 303, Adjutant Kendall of Montreal I. stepped in the breach as chairman. A good start was made by the Band with rendition of the "America" March, B.J., 721; next followed a solo, "In the Band," by Bandmaster Reid, the whole Band joining heartily in the chorus. Another feature was a monster bass solo, "From Callie," by Band Secretary Jagers, with cornet trio accompaniment; also a cornet solo by the Bandmaster, entitled "Hand's Large in G," B.J., 730, with full Band playing the accompaniment—a very inspiring piece. The Band also rendered two other selections, "Harvest Prizes," B.J., 642, and "Invitation," B.J., 605, as well as the "Hull March," B.J., 729. Our cornet section was also helped by the presence of Ensign Richards. The evening saw his friend the Banjo with

him, and rendered a vocal solo, which was much enjoyed. At the close of the evening Adjutant Kendall complimented the Band for the programme and for the manner they played their part, as well as the religious feelings they had put into their singing. It was a very successful night. — G. Dendanez.

Grand Falls Band, at present under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster King, on Sept. 17th, gave a nice musicale at the Gladiol. This was the farewell meeting of our beloved Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Harding. The Adjutant was in the chair, and the meeting went off in good style. It was during the Adjutant's stay that the Band was organized, and consequently we feel the meeting was a very happy one. We have lately welcomed to our ranks from St. John's Brother Harvey, who is the third addition to our ranks of late from that city.



Wedding Group at Hamilton

Sitting: Brother and Sister Argent. Standing: Songster E. Adly (bridesmaid); Bandmaster W. Argent (best man). The ceremony was conducted by Brigadier Adly.

The Praying League

Subjects for Thanksgiving

1. For the measure of victory granted the cause of truth and freedom in the successes of the allies.
2. For the general spirit of loyalty shown throughout the British Empire.
3. For the noble response made, not only by the brave men in taking up arms, but the many who have gone forth with the sword of the Spirit.
4. For the awakening among the troops to the claims of God.
5. For the great realization that has come to the world of the real things of life and the re-acton from selfishness and commercialism.
6. For the Salvation Army's great opportunities in Canada and throughout the world.
7. For the news we have of many brave soldiers of the King yielding to the claims of the King of kings.
8. For the great advances being made in putting away the liquor traffic.

Prayer Topics

1. May for much blessing to attend all the coming Congresses in Canada East and West.
2. For all our dear Soldiers and Bandmen who have gone to fight the Empire's battles.
3. For our Chaplains with the troops.

5. For all the dear ones left behind.
6. For medical and nursing staffs.
7. For wounded, dying, and the bereaved.
8. For poor people in the war area who are suffering unpeakable horrors.

So long as they looked forward to the baptism with the Holy Ghost as the normal Christian experience, their zeal never flagged, their life was always pure, their courage perfect. The cross and the sword could not make them stop. Dungeons and nothing; the roar of hungry lions was like a bugle call to Heaven, to glory, honour, and immortality.

Life of the Spirit

(Continued from last week.) So long as the early apostles continued to renew the Pentecostal baptism their career was one of con-

tinual triumph. While they preached and spoke, the Gospel messages went down from Heaven, their progress was steady, irresistible—nothing could block their triumphal march.

The Gospel of Jesus is still the power of God, sharper than a two-edged sword; it can still thrust conviction to the heart of the sinner. The Holy Spirit can still purge the believer's heart and endue with supernatural power the ambassador of Christ and make his message quick and powerful.

The resources of prayer are not exhausted. Heaven is not closed. God has not gone on a journey, nor is He deaf to the supplication of His people. He can still open the windows of Heaven and pour out a wonderful blessing. No Corps nor Officer need hang their heads upon the willows and mourn over decadence and defeat, for God can still cause the Ghost and the enduement of holy power, then they lost the ability to prevail.

History Repeated

History repeats itself. As the experience for which Pentecost stood

On Sunday night, Sept. 17th, the Winnipeg I. Corps said farewell to Bandmaster Middleton, who has answered the call of King and country, and has enlisted. In saying good-bye, our comrades said he thought it was his duty to take this step, and promised to let his light shine in his new surroundings. Brother Middleton has been a faithful worker of our Corps, and he will be greatly missed by the Band and Songster Brigade. — A. Giles.

Bandmaster C. Doven paid Regina Corps a visit on Sunday, Sept. 27th, from Sewell Camp. On Sunday evening at 6:45 the Band marched to the depot to bid farewell to our comrade, who left for Sewell, prior to leaving for England with the Army Service Corps. We sincerely hope that God will bless him and spare him to return back again to his wife and the comrades of the Corps. Bandmaster F. Waterhouse (solo horn) and Henry Mertens (solo trombone) have enlisted in the 68th Battalion as Bandmen. These two comrades bring the total of Bandmen who have enlisted from our Band up to seven. — H. S.

The Montreal IV. Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Bandmaster John Robb, gave a service of song on Sept. 10th, entitled "The Torch Light." It is the first event of this kind ever attempted by our Brigade, and all had a very enjoyable evening. Two souls surrendered before the close of the meeting. The singing in connection with the service of song was also good, and was composed of new and old songs, such as "The River My Mother Gave to Me," "How He Loves," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" (Tune, "No Night There"), etc. It is no easy matter to teach and lead a Songster Brigade without the aid of an organ, and yet Bandmaster Robb has done it. (Perhaps some kind reader has invented organs that might just be of service to us.) With new tunes especially this requires a great deal of work and patience, as the Bandmaster has to sing in turn the different parts, until each member becomes more familiar with music-reading. — G. D.

was either forgotten or rejected then, so it is to-day. Is not this the cause of the comparative weakness and barrenness we see in some directions to-day? Weakness, barrenness, failure are as needless to-day as in the days of the apostles. Human hearts now are just what they have always been—separated from God and filled with sin—no better, no worse than human hearts in other times.

The Gospel of Jesus is still the power of God, sharper than a two-edged sword; it can still thrust conviction to the heart of the sinner. The Holy Spirit can still purge the believer's heart and endue with supernatural power the ambassador of Christ and make his message quick and powerful.

The importance of this baptism cannot be over-estimated. Stretch your hands toward Heaven for this! Pray for it to-day! Open your heart to receive it! Grasp it like a drowning man would grasp a rope! Seek it and find it ask for it and have it! All is ready! God is waiting! Claim your Pentecost to-day!

A PRETTY WEDDING

Sister M. Tulloch and Bandmaster R. Barnard united at Lethbridge.

A pretty wedding took place Monday night, Sept. 6th, at eight o'clock, in the Salvation Army Club, Lethbridge, when Sister Minnie Tulloch and Brother Russell Barnard (Bandmaster) were united in matrimony. Major Hay officiated. The bride was attended by Miss Amy Moody, and the bridegroom by Brother Willie Tulloch. The Band rendered good service during the evening.

The parents of the bride deserve much praise for the splendid tea provided which was served in the Junior Hall, to which about one hundred and thirty guests were present, and all who were present at the ceremony and tea had occasion to be pleasant and happy because of the splendid spirit which prevailed. The bride was accompanied by Sister Mrs. H. Dawson, assisted by Mrs. Ensign Richardson, Sister Eva Dawson, and Sister Gertrude Bartlett. The newly-wedded couple were the recipients of many tasteful and useful presents. In a short time Brother Barnard and Brother Willie Tulloch are leaving for the front. Their departure from us will be keenly felt and regretted very much, as they have done good service for God and the Army at Lethbridge.

MY FRIEND

"Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."—John 15:14.

A friend of Christ's the Crucified, A friend of God's Own Son; If in my heart I let Him abide, And let His will be done.

A friend of Jesus' can this be A privilege of mine to share; Yes, if within I let Him dwell, He'll guide me through life's care.

A friend of His—I need not fear That harm will come to me; I know that every word He'll share, I know He'll stand by me.

A friend He'll prove in sorrow, A friend in joy and gain; Friend to-day and friend to-morrow, A friend in ease and pain.

And in the dark hour of death, My Friend will then be near; He'll watch me draw my dying breath— He'll lead me safe on high. —Mabel Rowwell.

souls, clean, purified souls, powerful souls, witnessing souls, liberal souls, demonstrative souls, magnetic souls, souls that put others under conviction, souls that gave birth to healthy, spiritual children, joyful souls, souls that offered themselves gladly for the service of the Kingdom in any part of the world. It matters not where such a Corps is located, whether among educated or ignorant, high or low, rich or poor, if it is properly connected up with the dynamo of the skies spiritual earthquakes are produced.

The importance of this baptism cannot be over-estimated. Stretch your hands toward Heaven for this! Pray for it to-day! Open your heart to receive it! Grasp it like a drowning man would grasp a rope! Seek it and find it ask for it and have it! All is ready! God is waiting! Claim your Pentecost to-day!

A PRETTY WEDDING

Sister M. Tulloch and Bandmaster R. Barnard united at Lethbridge.

A pretty wedding took place Monday night, Sept. 6th, at eight o'clock, in the Salvation Army Club, Lethbridge, when Sister Minnie Tulloch and Brother Russell Barnard (Bandmaster) were united in matrimony. Major Hay officiated. The bride was attended by Miss Amy Moody, and the bridegroom by Brother Willie Tulloch. The Band rendered good service during the evening.

The parents of the bride deserve much praise for the splendid tea provided which was served in the Junior Hall, to which about one hundred and thirty guests were present, and all who were present at the ceremony and tea had occasion to be pleasant and happy because of the splendid spirit which prevailed. The bride was accompanied by Sister Mrs. H. Dawson, assisted by Mrs. Ensign Richardson, Sister Eva Dawson, and Sister Gertrude Bartlett. The newly-wedded couple were the recipients of many tasteful and useful presents. In a short time Brother Barnard and Brother Willie Tulloch are leaving for the front. Their departure from us will be keenly felt and regretted very much, as they have done good service for God and the Army at Lethbridge.

MY FRIEND

"Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."—John 15:14.

A friend of Christ's the Crucified, A friend of God's Own Son; If in my heart I let Him abide, And let His will be done.

A friend of Jesus' can this be A privilege of mine to share; Yes, if within I let Him dwell, He'll guide me through life's care.

A friend of His—I need not fear That harm will come to me; I know that every word He'll share, I know He'll stand by me.

A friend He'll prove in sorrow, A friend in joy and gain; Friend to-day and friend to-morrow, A friend in ease and pain.

And in the dark hour of death, My Friend will then be near; He'll watch me draw my dying breath— He'll lead me safe on high. —Mabel Rowwell.

From the Boys at the Front

Timid Jack

By CAPTAIN EDWIN CLAYTON

NIAGARA CAMP

I am very pleased to state that the Salvationists at Niagara Camp are making their influence felt. They have their temptations, of course, but they are keeping The Army Flag flying in a splendid fashion. I am glad to say that in one of the tents they have a prayer meeting every night before retiring to their hard beds of wood, which beds, by the way, they are taking to very nicely.

The men respect the Salvationists and when they start their prayer

can find space in your paper for this letter. I am a Soldier threefold—I am serving my King and country, I am a Soldier from the North, but, best of all, I am a Soldier of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I have just been reading "The War Cry." The piece entitled "Comradeship" has attracted me very much. I am forced to recognize the fact that perhaps we as Salvationists are not as friendly one to another as we ought, and we never can tell what a little friendliness on our part will lead to.

I remember a year ago last spring, just before I got converted, I went to an Army meeting like a good many more young fellows, to have fun; but at the close of the meeting I had got more than I bargained for. I was convicted, yet I did not yield that night, nor the next night, and I was so miserable that I believe I could never have gone back, but for the kind words of one of The Army Soldiers. We had been talking about something, and he said to me: "You were convicted to-night."

I did so, but was not converted; but still the shot struck home, and I could not stay away. After fighting against my convictions for a week I at last yielded at a Holiness meeting one Sunday morning, and I praise God I did. If I hadn't, where might I have been now?

My Captain, the Lord bless him, at times when the battle seemed too hard for us, helped me by his kindness, and the sympathy he showed completely won my heart, and helped me to put my trust in Christ and let me see a great temptation to his timidity. Then he remembered his comrades, their unfitness to do, their willful ignorance of Christ's love, the thought of the Saviour served his heart; he would not save himself while they were perishing. He quickly jumping out he placed the little boy in. "Tell all the people that water has come in the middy," he said, "and that we shall be lost, we need help. Be quick, and goodbye." In a moment the bucket was out of sight.

The mine was full of narrow passages, and, hurrying along these, Jack soon reached his fellow workmen, and told them of the danger, and each one would have rushed to save himself, when he told them what he had done, and bade them follow him with their picks.

It was to the highest part of the mine they went, and they succeeded in hollowing out a place which they hoped would be safe. They went to reach into this chamber the men hurried, there to wait a slow deliverance, or to perish with hunger, drowsiness, or suffocation. During the long dismal hours, Jack prayed and entreated; and after the first excitement, the men listened when Jack spoke face to face with death.

Meanwhile the villagers were doing their best for relief. Guided by Jack's message, they came to the rescue, and, working day and night, at length, at the end of the third day, a muffled sound could be heard from within, and the men were reached and saved; our little boy was safe. Some were dead, others in a state of collapse, but Jack came out as well as the man to whom rescue had become a reality. They were exhausted, but their souls were saved. — J. D. McFauld.

"I tell you again, mate, religion may do finely for women and children, but it will not do for men." The speaker was a rough mining fellow, and his remarks were made to a young convert who had started to read his Bible at noon hour. The young convert, whose name was Jack, heard this sentence many times.

One day his mate said: "You do not need making more of a woman than you really are. You be soft and a chicken-hearted chap, and if you desire to be the pious and full of that shadow will frighten you. Give it up, mate; give it up; you're only half a man as it is. Whatever you become if you stick to religion."

"Something better than I have been," replied the timid convert, "I have the jests and laughter of his mates. Jack had been saved through a simple testimony, and although a hundred men were laughing at him, he persevered for several months."

It was a bright day at noon; after some extra laughs from his mates, Jack was let down in the bucket to the bottom of the mine. When he reached the bottom he handed several tools to a fellow miner, and then he had who made himself handy down below. The bucket was soon ready to be hoisted, when, hark! what sound came from above? It was the rushing of water. His long experience made him aware that water from a neighbouring stream had foreseen that into the mine. In a few minutes, fellow workmen might be lost and overwhelmed.

One foot was yet in the bucket—a jerk at the rope, and he would be pulled to the top and to safety. He was a great temptation to his timidity. Then he remembered his comrades, their unfitness to do, their willful ignorance of Christ's love, the thought of the Saviour served his heart; he would not save himself while they were perishing. He quickly jumping out he placed the little boy in. "Tell all the people that water has come in the middy," he said, "and that we shall be lost, we need help. Be quick, and goodbye." In a moment the bucket was out of sight.

The mine was full of narrow passages, and, hurrying along these, Jack soon reached his fellow workmen, and told them of the danger, and each one would have rushed to save himself, when he told them what he had done, and bade them follow him with their picks.

It was to the highest part of the mine they went, and they succeeded in hollowing out a place which they hoped would be safe. They went to reach into this chamber the men hurried, there to wait a slow deliverance, or to perish with hunger, drowsiness, or suffocation. During the long dismal hours, Jack prayed and entreated; and after the first excitement, the men listened when Jack spoke face to face with death.

Meanwhile the villagers were doing their best for relief. Guided by Jack's message, they came to the rescue, and, working day and night, at length, at the end of the third day, a muffled sound could be heard from within, and the men were reached and saved; our little boy was safe. Some were dead, others in a state of collapse, but Jack came out as well as the man to whom rescue had become a reality. They were exhausted, but their souls were saved. — J. D. McFauld.

(Continued on Page 15)



Bandmaster Arthur Gooch and Jim Rocks of Dovercourt

meeting there is quite a lot all around. I notice it is the men who take their stand for Christ and The Army as soon as they join the ranks, who make the best showing. My advice to all Salvationists who contemplate enlistment is to run The Army Red, Yellow, and Blue up to the mast-head and keep it there.

We also have open-air services, which are well attended, and which give our men the opportunity of speaking for the Master, and letting the whole camp know which side they are on. The soldiers crowd around and listen very eagerly, and we hope that good will be done.

The Salvationists here need the prayers of "War Cry" readers; if we face all do. We shall do our best to lift up the banner of the Cross and the flag of The Salvation Army.

Captain C. A. Kimmins, Chaplain.

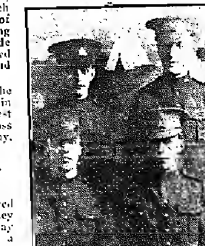
LONDON CAMP

Many Salvationists have arrived here during the last few days. They have shown their colours well, they have shown their love, and make a blessing to their comrades.

Last Sunday night a thunderstorm raged, and in one tent at any rate the soldiers could not sleep. Now, in that tent is a well-remembered "No mercy" "looking" when when Willie is engaged in prayer, so the boys called upon Willie to sing something to relieve the sleepless hours. Willie got out his solo book and sang "Memories of Mother," and other Salvation songs, which had a very soothing effect and the boys, one by one, slipped into the land of Nod.

One feels proud to be a Salvationist when one looks at the Band with its Salvationist Bandmaster and large number of Salvationist musicians.

Rockcliffe Camp, Ottawa, Editor Salvation Army "War Cry," Dear Editor—I wonder if you



Bandmaster Mark and Jack Robbins and Songster Albert Robbins, Dovercourt, with Bandmaster Jack Harpley of the Temple.

boy when he left Perth. Although we have had very good Officers since, yet, to me, none of them could make the place of Captain Walter. This is a very long letter, and if I write any more you might get a bit of a Saviour's kiss. God bless you and God bless The Salvation Army and The "War Cry." A Young Soldier of Christ's. — J. D. McFauld.

Liverpool, Manchester, and Hull were last week visited by Lieut. Colonel Pugnare, for the purpose of dedicating recently appointed Cadet Lieutenants.

Dr. F. Stable Week-end

Island, where God blessed his lab-

who is separated from her husband has just called on wife, says business is gone, her auto is gone, her husband has gone, and now she realizes her health is almost gone.



Colonel Turner, accompanied by Staff-Captain Peacock and Captain Cox, also attended the opening service of the Greenwood Methodist Church in Winnipeg, and delivered an address of congratulation on behalf of The Salvation Army.—C.

3.1.1.1. State of the World

LIEUTENANTS VISIT

—

an-
ay
an-
od

GIVE A DEMONSTRATION IN

AID OF WOUNDED SOLDIERS

A Young People's Demonstration, presided by Commissioner Hay, was given in the Melbourne Town Hall and resulted in the raising of five hundred dollars.

"Already," said the Commissioner, "the Army in Australia has about fifteen thousand (\$75,000) in its work for the Red Cross, including the money spent on Ambulances."

A reference to the good work of the four Motor Ambulances, which were

The Commissioner said that his intention was to add to the number of the children of the war. They were all desirous of doing their utmost for the brave men at the front. The children were put in their bit; they were doing their best. At the beginning of the war some of the children were very young. They were now old enough to do their share. The Commissioner said that he had made the suggestion that no child should be allowed to go to the front unless it was old enough to do its share.

mas presents should be given. Instead, the money should be sent to the needy in India. (Cheers.) It was a fine thing, the children, as well as older people should wish to help. Their city that night was entirely in aid of the sick and wounded.

One of the items was a stirring patriotic song by a number of girls. The "Rouser of Empire" was a

A representation of a field hospital was first given, in which a Red Cross nurse was shown attending to wounded soldiers. A call for medical nurses was responded to by the voices from the bottom of the list and up the aisle came running thin, grey-clad figures. They were immediately pressed into service. The beds, patients, and nurses then disappeared, and in their place

White-robed angels came quickly, and bent over the soldier, with a blood-stained bandage about his head, staggered onto the platform, fell, half rose, stumbled forward, fell again, and raised himself to the foot of the cross. "Mortally wounded" said the angel, and bent the body back.

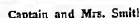
upon the scene, and bent with
its compassion over the
figure. One bore a bugle,
and a crown-emblem of the
in soldier's reward. A
platform glided a small white
In her hands she bore a

which she reverently lifted
cross. There was sufficient
upon the scene to read the
"Greater love hath no man
this."

The last words of the
and fell; the angels dispe
the solitary form was le
Presently was heard the
fect, and swift words of
Then the stretcher-bear
upon the scene, and quick
still figure from view.

The lights went up again, but an impressive hail had been the scene. It was with difficulty the audience regained their wonted spirits. The tragedy of war had seemed for a minute to come very, very close.

regained their wonted spirits. The tragedy of war had seemed for a minute to come very, very close.



Captain and Mrs. Smith

ing dedication of a child. At night
great rally, crowded-out buildings
Harvest songs and music, and af
address on "Sowing and Reaping;
there is gathering in at Pentecost
Form of weeping sinners.
Such is the work of a Salvation
Army Officer day by day.

LEUTONANTS VISIT

On Sunday, Aug. 15th, Lieutenants Clarke and Chalk, on their way to new appointments, visited St. Hope Corps, where they held general meetings all day.

MASSEY HALL MEETINGS
OF
THE CONGRESS. FOR 1915

That God's word has still its ancient power was amply demonstrated on Sunday, Sept. 10th, at Fairbairn, Toronto, where Brother Turner, Sister Turner, and Sister Pickering took the services in the absence of Captain Chapman, on furlough. "At the night meeting four souls found

FOUR SURRENDER

at the front or at Concentration
Camps, or to the friends who are
interested in the men who are with
His Majesty's forces.

5
Great
Gatherings

**THIRTY-THIRD
ANNUAL
CONGRESS**

To be Conducted by

5
Immense
Gatherings

COMMISSIONER & Mrs. RICHARDS

AND THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL GASKIN

From Tuesday, Oct. 12th to Wednesday, Oct. 20th

Will undoubtedly be the greatest yet. Never have Public Gatherings been attempted on such a large scale. The following meetings will be held

IN THE MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

1. Saturday, Oct. 16, 8 p.m.

GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL

in which various Toronto Bands and Songster Brigades will participate. The Khaki Military Band (C.E.F.), the Hamilton 1. Band, Songsters, and the Staff Songsters, Male Choir, and Orchestra will take a prominent part.

2. Sunday, Oct. 17, 3 p.m.

A MEMORIAL SERVICE

for the Officers and Soldiers Promoted to Glory during 1913, 1914, and 1915. Due prominence will be given to those lost on the "Empress of Ireland" and "Somewhere in France."

3. Sunday, Oct. 17, 7 p.m.

GREAT BATTLE FOR SOULS

at which the Commissioner will deliver one of his magnificent soul-stirring and conscience-awakening addresses. Four hundred Staff and Field Officers will assist.

4. Monday, Oct. 18, 8 p.m.

MAMMOTH YOUNG PEOPLE'S

DEMONSTRATION Among many intensely interesting items, the Programme will include EXHIBITIONS by the LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS, including Semaphore Signaling; Good Turns; First-Aid to the Injured; Life-Saving by Water, Fire, and Accident, and Flag Rally. DEDICATION of LIFE-SAVING GUARDS. SCARF and WARD DRILL. UNITED YOUNG PEOPLE'S BANDS. FAIRY and BROWNIE DRILLS.

5. Tuesday, Oct. 19, 8 p.m.

PRESENTATION OF MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK

AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION. ALSO DEDICATION OF

THREE MOTOR AMBULANCES

FOR RED CROSS WORK WITH HIS MAJESTY'S EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

His Honor, The Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, SIR J. S. HENDRIE, K.C.M.G., will Preside at the Social Gathering

Holiness Meetings on Congress Sunday Morning

THE COMMISSIONER AND HEADQUARTERS STAFF AT THE TEMPLE

5
Wonderful
Gatherings

RIVERDALE
BRIGADIER RAWLING
BRIGADIER ADEY
BRIGADIER MOREHEN
BRIGADIER BRIDGEMAN
BRIGADIER GREEN
BRIGADIER TAYLOR
MAJOR BARR
MAJOR COOMBS
MAJOR WALTON
MAJOR MAMMOND
STAFF-CAPTAIN BURROWS
STAFF-CAPTAIN BYERS
STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE

The Service at the Temple will commence at 11 o'clock all others at 10.30.

Every Salvationist, Adherent, and Friend from outside points should make a special effort to attend this great Congress. Special railroad rates; single fare return. Ask for a Standard Certificate.

5
Unique
Gatherings

RIVERDALE
LISGAR ST.
DOVERCOURT
LIPPINCOTT
YORKVILLE
PARLIAMENT ST.
CHURCH
EARLS COURT
WEST TORONTO
LANSDOWNE AVE.
WYCHWOOD
RHODES ST.
TECUMSEH ST.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

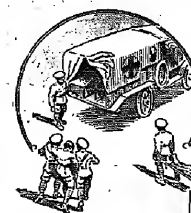
International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

33rd Year. No. 2. W. Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 2, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



WARDS AWHEEL

The Marvels and Mission of a Red Cross Car

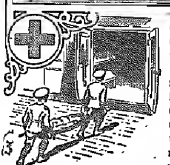
THERE is one feature of these war-times which arouses ever-increasing interest—the passing of the Red Cross train. Here and there around London and through the provinces the people have become familiar with the times when the "pain-cars" go by, and they assemble in little groups to raise a cheer for the home-coming wrecks who have fallen in "the Devil's Plendie" on the Continent or in the Bar-danelles. But it is little enough reward that they receive in return. Sometimes a hand is waved in reply—usually by one of the R.A.M.C. orderlies attending to the patients—and



the fighting line. A nation of mothers and fathers, and boys are now serving with the colours, eagerly grasping the opportunity afforded them of looking over the cars and summing up with what degree of comfort their boy, or boy would travel through. They should they be among the unfortunate wounded.

When "The Social Gazette" joined in the inspection to we might give some description to our readers, we should not fail to note the way in which the womenfolk, the mattresses, and modest satisfaction as they realized many comforts which had been prepared for the worst of hero.

Then trains have been specially constructed for the Continent, and it is interesting to learn that the difference between the width of



the crowds are allowed to gather on the platform, and the soldier-boys are given a worthy send-off, with cheerings and song. But when the Red Cross train draws slowly in on the up line to be relieved of its sad burden, the sympathetic would-be outlookers are held back from the barriers by the watchful authorities, and the public gains little more than a view of the exterior of the train, or of the passing motor ambulances speeding off to the hospitals.

By order of the War Office, two splendid ambulance trains have just been completed by the London and North-Western Railway Company, and the most interesting vehicles (not in number) of one of these were open for public inspection recently at Euston Station (London, Eng.)—a privilege which was much appreciated by many people, and especially by those who have loved ones at



French rails and those of the English railways is only a matter of three-eighths of an inch. It is intended that the train shall run as near as possible to the actual fighting line, receive the men from the ambulances. (Concluded on Page 1)